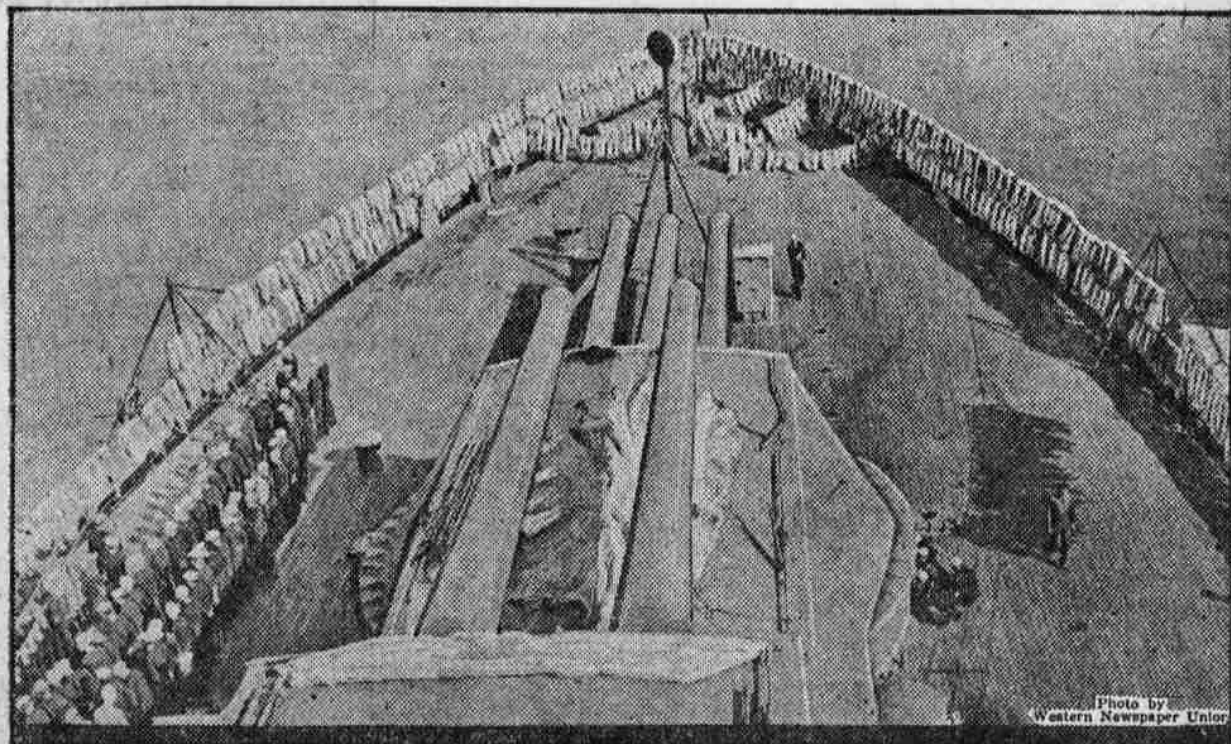


1—General view of the range at Caldwell, N. J., scene of the national rifle matches. 2—Royal palace at Budapest, which was seized by the Roumanian troops. 3—Rear Admiral Thomas Washington, the new chief of the bureau of navigation.

"AIRING DAY" ON THE U. S. S. OKLAHOMA



At first glance this might seem to represent a camouflaged warship entering the "danger zone" during war times, but it is really a photograph, snapped from the fighting top of the U. S. S. Oklahoma, showing the "gobs" lined up for "bedding drill," while adorning the rail can be seen the bedding of the sailors exposed to the fresh air.

PHILIPPINE SCOUTS' RIFLE TEAM



This is the team of picked marksmen from the Philippine Scouts brought from the islands to take part in the national rifle matches at Caldwell, N. J.

AUTO TIRES SALVAGED IN FRANCE



One of the first photographs received in the United States showing a pile of automobile and autotruck tires salvaged from the A. E. F. Much of this material, discarded as unfit for further service, has gone into the hands of the liquidation commission for sale.

OLDEST MARINE IN SERVICE



Sergt. M. J. Ober has re-enlisted in the United States marine corps for the eighth time—signifying over 31 years of active service, a record which entitles him to the distinction of being the oldest marine in the service. He has been on duty in every port in the world, and was for a time stationed in the Philippines and China. Sergeant Ober is now stationed in Washington in the office of Secretary of Navy Daniels.

False Kicks.

Postmaster General Burleson said at a Washington reception: "Some of the complaints and attacks that the post office hears reminds me irresistibly of the chap who went trout fishing."

"This chap returned empty-handed from his trip, and his wife said to him in some surprise:

"Didn't you catch any trout at all, George?"

"Oh, yes," said he. "I caught 25 fine, large trout, but they were stolen from me on the train."

"Well, never mind, George," said his wife. "You've brought home a brand new fish story, anyhow."

Strategy.

Subeditor—Nothing doing in the news line today.

Editor—All right. Put a pair of trousers on the office cat, photograph him, and we'll run a special on the oldest living man in the town.

Can a Man Save Himself?

By REV. J. H. RALSTON, D. D.
Secretary of Correspondence Department,
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Himself he cannot save.—Matt. 27:42.

The words given here as the text for this meditation were not true on the occasion of their utterance. They were uttered by the high priests, as Jesus hung on the cross, and were spoken of Jesus saving himself physically, breaking away from the cross and taking his place among the people. Jesus had the power, even while nailed to the cross, and all circumstances



against him, to save himself.

But the idea of salvation, or the saving from the position of loss and ruin, is not confined to Jesus. It concerns every man who recognizes the being of God, his moral responsibilities and the realities of a future life. Most men recognize that they are not right with God, yet many of them do not take any thought that they need saving. As lost, they are to be found, as perishing, they need to be saved.

That the drift of the day in some respects is towards emphasizing the ephemeral and the things of little consequence in themselves, is acknowledged. Yet there is a certain seriousness as to man's relationship to God that has attracted attention. The sudden dying of millions of men within the last four years has made many think. Many thousands of men have stood in the battle front and seen their comrades fall by their side, and have seen the battlefields strewn with the bodies of the dead and dying. These have had serious thoughts, and many such have brought these thoughts home with them.

A man to be right with God must be good, but the very book that tells us about God and our relationship to him says that "there is none that doeth good; no, not one." "All we like sheep have gone astray. We have turned every one to his own way and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." (Isa. 53:6.)

Not only does the Bible speak of man being wrong as to his outward life, but he is wrong as to his nature, his whole inner being is corrupted; indeed, he is an enemy of God. Whether he knows it or not, the wrath of God rests on him; condemnation is not awaiting him, he is doomed already.

Man cannot save himself. A deep consideration of man's moral and spiritual standing shows that he is absolutely incapable of saving himself. Few think deeply on Bible teaching, and most think that by some kind of outward exertion, or moral conduct, everything will be made right with God. We do not speak of the Pharisee of the New Testament times, a day of extremely formal religion, but we have in mind the vast majority of people, Gentiles as well as Jews, who have some conception that man can, by the strictest observance of law, doing the very best that is in him, living up to all the light he has, win, or merit, God's favor. This is a delusion that Satan uses most successfully. The natural man thinks so much of himself that any intimation that his righteousness is as filthy rags is offensive; but such are the principles of God's moral government, that unless a man is perfect, all is lost. A single missing link is fatal.

But man is not left helpless. He can be saved, but it is by One whose work as a Savior is a matter of pure revelation. While the principle of substitution is one that is quite common in the affairs of man, few men dream that the principle applies to spiritual salvation. Jesus Christ came into this world to seek and save the lost, he came as a ransom for many, and proclaims to all that if they come to him they may be saved. "There is none other name given under heaven amongst men, whereby we must be saved."

Jesus Christ is not an absentee Savior. He is a very near friend, a true brother to every one who will accept him. While there is a great mystery as to this sinlessness, Jesus was tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin. Even now in his glorified state, he is touched with the feeling of our infirmities, and furthermore he is the Savior who will make man's salvation complete.

In the fifth Liberty loan campaign, the most impressive pictorial advertisement was that of a common laboring man dressed in his laboring clothes, four Liberty buttons pinned to his breast, and with his hand thrust into his pocket saying, "Sure, we'll finish the job." Jesus Christ will finish the job. He will not only be with the man until he dies, but he will receive him if he dies, which is far better than to let him remain on the earth; but in any case, whether the man dies or not, his body will be made like Christ's glorious body, and he will be exalted to reign with Christ forever.

IT'S NOT YOUR HEART; IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

Kidney disease is no respecter of persons. A majority of the ills afflicting people today can be traced back to the kidney trouble.

The kidneys are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters of your blood. If the poisons which are swept from the tissues by the blood are not eliminated through the kidneys, disease of one form or another will claim you as a victim.

Kidney disease is usually indicated by weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, pain in loins and lower abdomen, gall stones, gravel, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago.

All these derangements are nature's

signals that the kidneys need help. You should use GOLD MEDAL Harlem Oil Capsules immediately. The soothing, healing oil stimulates the kidneys, relieves inflammation and destroys the germs which have caused it. Go to your druggist today and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Harlem Oil Capsules. In twenty-four hours you should feel health and vigor returning.

After you feel somewhat improved continue to take one or two capsules each day, so as to keep the first-class condition and ward off the danger of other attacks.

Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. Three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you.

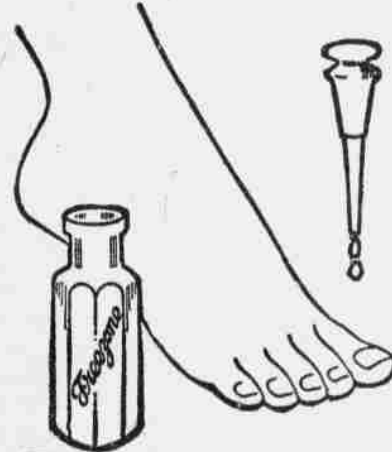
Willing to Work.

"Old man, you are working too hard. You ought to go away."

"No. I prefer to stay here. But I have to work hard in order to send my wife the price of summer board this year."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!

It Wasn't Tom.

Living in a small town I always drove a horse and wagon for delivering groceries. We later bought a car and I was not very familiar with the clutch and brakes.

One day as I was nearing the house where I had some groceries to deliver, I drove up close to the curb and, forgetting about the car, I hopped out and yelled, "Whoa, Tom!" while the car kept on going until it ran into a ditch and smashed both lights and the fender.

I soon found out that an automobile is unlike a horse.—Chicago Tribune.

Didn't Get the Point.

One morning while teaching school, I noticed that Willie was wearing his rubbers while the lessons were in progress. I remonstrated with him, telling him to take off his rubbers or they would injure his eyes.

"But they are new!" exclaimed Willie. I patiently explained why that was all the more reason why they should hurt his eyes.

"But please," said Willie in a pleading voice, "I won't look at them."—Exchange.

One of the Symptoms.

"Is Professor Diggs a scientist?" "Yes. He knows more about Mars than any other living man."

"A savant, eh?"

"I guess you would call him that. He's so detached from mundane matters that he sometimes forgets the name of the street he lives on."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

This Drink Doesn't Change Its Price

Its quality doesn't vary,
and it doesn't start a
headache.

The Original

POSTUM CEREAL

is pure and drug-free. It
will agree with you, and
its rich, robust flavor
makes it a big favorite.

Postum is a real part of
any meal for old and
young.

"There's a Reason"

HEARTBURN Caused by Acid-Stomach

That bitter heartburn, belching, food-repeating, indigestion, bloating after eating—all are caused by acid-stomach. But they are only first symptoms—danger signals to warn you of awful troubles if not stopped. Headache, biliousness, rheumatism, sciatica, that tired, listless feeling, lack of energy, dizziness, insomnia, even cancer and ulcers of the intestines and many other ailments are traceable to ACID-STOMACH.

Thousands—yes, millions—of people who ought to be well and strong are mere weaklings because of acid-stomach. They really starve in the midst of plenty because they do not get enough strength and vitality from the food they eat.

Take EATONIC and give your stomach a chance to do its work right. Make it strong, cool, sweet, and comfortable. EATONIC brings quick relief for heartburn, belching, indigestion and other stomach miseries. Improves digestion—helps you get full strength from your food. Thousands say EATONIC is the most wonderful stomach remedy in the world. Brought them relief when everything else failed.

Our best testimonial is what EATONIC will do for you. So get a big 50c box of EATONIC today from your druggist, use it five days—if you're not pleased, return it and get your money back.

EATONIC
(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor

All druggists: Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura," Dept. E, Boston.

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 34-1919.

Each Had a Wife.

His flivver was out of gas. And it was out of gas on a country road seven miles from town, and the rain was falling in sheets.

Leaving his wife in the protection of the machine he dashed out into the middle of the road, holding high in the air an undersized umbrella that it might protect his new, neatly pressed spring suit, while he shouted at a motorist whose headlights came dully through the rain:

"Stop! I've got my wife—"

"So have I!" interrupted the motorist who had gas, and his car sped on without a letup.

And then it did ruin.—Kansas City Star.

Wrong Train of Thought.

She lived down near the Ann Arbor railroad yards. The window was open and the soft night air bathed his brow with all the ecstatic coolness of Maytime night. He looked down into her tenderly entrancing face and murmured softly:

"There's Egypt in your dreamy eyes."

A passing switch engine snorted and puffed.

The girl answered softly: "Quit yer kidding, Archie. It's only another of them darned cinders."—Michigan Gargoyle.

Just So.

"What made the speaker walk across the stage before he began to speak?"

"I suppose that was the preamble of his remarks."